## Original Story BERKLEY HALL.

The party, as the entertainments at the

Doctor's always were, was a perfect suctest () The assembly was not tinusually large, but it was choice, selected from the elite of the city. The Doctor, who seemed born to grace such occasions, surpassed even himself that night, in bon mots and brilliant repartee; and his gentle daughter all declared had never looked more lovely-so tender was the light which conscious and bashful love had lent to her beautiful eyes, and so varying and bright the glow on her usually pale clieck.

- Willis St Julian is p to-night," said Richard Egan, making his compliments to ais lovely hostess with marked flattery in tone and manner. "But, alas, for me, my perhaps too bold request that you would grace my humble flower by wearing it, has been slighted, and my poor camelia is wasting its beauty in some unneeded spot, for loveless eyes to gaze upon."

Egan, for that magnificent japonica! It is really the most beautiful and perfect. Thave ever seen, not the very timest spot can be found to mar its whiteness. And see here, it is occupying, as its regal beau-ty deserves, the most conspicuous place in the room," said Annie, pointing to a pier tabler ups which the hase had been placed, and smiling amusement at the young man's conceited, melo-dramatic

"And yet I would father have seen it fading in your shining tresses, or wilting in the clasp of your broach as those violets are, fanned by the warm breath from your fresh and rosy lips! But what a bevy of pretty girls you have gatherod around you to-night! Still Annie St. Julien Fambling the one, the only one, whose smile possesses more than a passing charm for me. Who is that beautithe stanger conversing so animatedly

"Miss Gordon, from A-, Georgia, She is a friend of Miss Maham's who has been passing a few weeks with the been our guest for the past week. She is as interesting in mind and manner as she is lovely in person. Come, and let us join the group, and I will introduce

tertained than in watching with you the play of their countenances. Miss Maham has a remarkably expressive face, and wondrously beautiful eyes. When grown she will be a tarely beautiful and attractive woman; girl as she is, it affords, one great pleasure to talk to her, she is so intelligent, quick and earnest. But take my arm and let us go and learn what moves the fair Georgian, and makes

"Miss Gordon permit me to introduce Mr. Egan; but pray do not let us interrupt your conversation, for, entre nous, I think he is curious to learn what subject can be so fraught with life and interest contained bland, and softened Mr. Le Baron. My old friend's voice is actually raised nearly a semitone," said Annie, smiling, and offering her hand to'a milldle-aged gentleman of suave and pleas-

"I was only enquiring Miss Gordon's opinion of the drama she witnessed last night, in which South Carolina enacted the part of the 'Lunatic,' but I find she has been here just long enough to have caught the fever which is consuming the brains of its victims, and making imbeciles of our wisest men;" said Mr. Le Baron, with a little touch of ridicule in his low and well modulated voice.

"And I," said Rose, naively, "am surprised to find that South Carolina has given birth to a son who does not prize her honor and renown above all other

earthly good!"
"You forget, fair lady, I am not simply a Carolinian. I owe allegiance to the great head of the body politic-the Federal Government. 'It is not that I love Casar less but I love Rome more."

Ah. Brutus! Brutus! In defiance of the world's opinion I always thought

Brutus a self-deceiver, and loved Brutus better than either Rome or Cæsar," said "A girl's politics!" said Mr. Le Baron, with a smile of patronizing compassion,

as he turned and addressed Mr. Egan. "But really is it not vain, foolish and presumptuous for a petty little State like South Carolina, so destitute of men, money or means, to confront and oppose a gigantic power like the United States?" Why, yes, its smallness reminds us of

the flea that dared to breakfast on the lip of the lion," said Mr. Egan, who was disposed to be like the Irishman who said, when asked to what party he belonged, "If you be British, me be British. if you be Meriky, me be Meriky."

"At any rate, every one must admit it is 'a valiant flea' which so dares, and I thought you, Mr. Egan, were one of the foremost in the secession ranks," said Marion, warmly, who had been hitherto

"A claimant for fair ladies' favors, I can do no otherwise than espouse the side where 'report of valor' is to be found," said the embryo "scalawag."

"Carolina needs no carpet knights, for they grow everywhere as thick as blackberries, and valor has two sides," said Marion, with a curling lip. "Some think grieve me. I will not leave you, dearest caution's prudence is its better part. If papa; no, never! but I could not de-

the wrong side, for the most devoted of ner children realize that Carolina's safety is only to be found in the extremity of

""You are too serious, Miss Marion," said Mr. Egan, gazing admiringly on the excited girl. "I did but jest, Carolina in her need will find no truer son than

"Then you are cruel, which is the mildest rebuke that can be given a son who could, for jest, mock at a mother's griefs,!' was the grave reply.' "I am not surprised to find a warm

cessionist in my little favorite here," said Mr. Le Baron, placing his hand lightly on Marion's shoulder, "for she is a girl and a dreamer, but that men, and wise men, should be so mad as never to look for defeat and its consequences! Overpowered Carolina must surely be, and what then ?"

"We will then have the comfort, a sad proudly struggled for freedom! One drop of blood from the heart of the hero who fell in liberty's cause the "Peri" who had peered into the treasures of pcean, earth and air, thought no mean offering with which to seek to lift the rystal bar of Heaven's gate!" replied

"Said I not she is a girl and a dreamer Poetic fancies are the fabrics of which she builds nations! Silly child, do you not know that the world, the practical world, in which we live, looks for the results before it pronounces upon the right or wrong of an act, and success only can make a patriot of a rebel?"

Dr. St. Julien, who had joined the group a little while before, now spoke : that truths are less truths because they reach, our hearts and minds clothed in the soft language of the poet. Some of the sublimest revelations of God's wonderful dealings with the children of men are charactered in the impassioned language of poetry. Neither will I admit that's woman's mind cannot grasp what is best for the weal or woo of her native land! Love—high, enduring, self-denying love, guides a true woman's heart and as she reasons through her heart, she reasons aright, where man's cold, and elfish calculations would make him cast lingering, longing looks back upon 'the flesh pots of Egypt.' But, my dear friend, we are not thirsting for the blood of our brethren. We would rather part as did Abraham of old with his kinsman,

and say: 'Let there be no strife, I pray hee, between me and thee.' We hope Uncle Sam' will bid us 'depart in peace.' But if instead he cry, 'Havoc, and let slip Rose for some music, she is always obliging enough to favor my old-fashioned

Rose modestly and unaffectedly comolied, and playfully acknowledged that he did not deserve the Doctor's eulogium on her pure taste for simple music, since she was passionately fond of the opera, but her professor had prohibited her singing them until her voice could acquire more strength. Rose had a sweet voice. and sung with taste and tenderness, and although she was succeeded at the piano by amateurs and professors, who both executed and sung with scientific bril-liancy and skill, none gave greater pleasure to the listener than the tender melo-

The evening hours passed lightly and

With the freedom of a spoiled darling, she seated herself on his lap, and putting her arms around his neck rested her head on his broad and manly chest.

"Has my little fairy come for a good night kiss?" he asked, drawing her closesome roses to show me to-morrow."

"I want to tell you something first, papa; something about myself."

"What is it, my pet, is one of the canaries dead? or is your favorite bracelet broken? but perhaps it is a more serious matter still-Mr. Egan has broken your heart or bewildered your poor little head with his flatteries!" said the Doctor, playfully, but gently lifting with his closely to his heart.

"Neither, papa," she answered, with tear-dimmed eyes, "you must not joke, and you must listen to me!"

"Why, my daughter, is it really thing serious? There are tears in your eyes! Tell me what ails my darling? are you sick, Annie?" he anxiously

"No, not sick, papa! but, oh, so sorry and glad, too!" Then, in a low and agitated voice, she told her love story-a story she knew would fill her father's

"Have I then lost my little girl's heart?" he said, sadly. "Must I give away my little 'birdie' that I have so loved and cherished? and is it my Annie

who comes to plead my rival's suit?" "Oh! papa, papa, do not speak so! you

such be your opinion, you are sworn on ceive you. I love Walter, and, oh, dear taking her hand and placing it in Walpapa, forgive me, for I caunot help it! ter's, "you have conquered! Your sweet But I love you, too, my own papa. Papa, did you not love mamma and your little Annie, too-only in a different way?"

Anderson

"Yes, darling, but it is very hard to as if I cannot part with you, Annie!" "But you must not give me away

papa! Indeed, I will not leave you," she said, clinging to him more closely; "but forgive me if I love Walter, for oh, papa, I cannot help it!" "Well, well, 'Birdie,' go to bed now,

said the Doctor, caressing her; "papa is not angry, with his darling, and rest assured Annie, my child's happiness shall be, as it ever has been; my'dearest care." being angry with your Annie," said the the old plantation. gentle girl, rising from his knee to kiss

Just then there was a knock at the door, and the Doctor's cheerful "Come one though it may be, of knowing we in" was responded to by Walter Maham walking into the room, but seeing Annie with her father, he hesitated, apologized and said as the Doctor was engaged he would seek him another time.

"O, no, you are not de trop, Walter take a seat," said the Doctor, at the same time drawing the poor little shrinking Annie back on his lap. "What is your errand? Pray speak freely, for Annie is my wise little counsellor, and we are as close confidants as a brace of school girls," he added, looking mischievously at Annie, who had not raised her shy soft eyes since Walter's entrance into the

Walter, who possessed considerable quickness, soon perceived that the Doc tor had guessed the character of his errand, and unwilling to add to poor Annie's confusion, he remained silently

"Pray be seated, Walter." "Thank you, sir, I prefer standing as

ome in the character of a beggar," said Walter, approaching the table by which the Doctor sat, and meeting his keen, questioning look with one which, though respectful, was brave and frank. "What is your petition?"

"Annie, I would spare your blushes but your father wills it otherwise," said Walter, casting a sympathizing glance upon the shy and blushing girl; "and you, sir," turning to the Doctor, "I see have divined my request. I am here a suitor for your daughter's hand." "My daughter's hand! Hearts it

seems are base coin now-a-days." "Annie's heart is already mine," said Walter, casting a glance of proud tenderness upon his love. "Honestly and frankly, I have sought you to tell you the dogs of war, we will cheer us with that I love your sweet daughter with all the words of the wise man, 'the battle is the fervor and strength of a true man's not always to the strong.' Now, let us heart, and to beg you to sanction and have continued to advance, and, despite

"You ask me, Walter Maham, for that which is more precious to me than the taste with the sweet melodies of Burns diamonds of Golconda or the storied pearls of Oman; you ask me for my child-my one little lamb! What have you to offer in return? People are not wont to ask a man's all without propos-

> ing some recompense." "If hearts are not 'base coin.' I offer to Dr. St. Julien a son's duty and affection and to his gentle daughter a husband's devoted love," said Walter, in a voice whose ring carried a conviction of his truthfulness to the listener's heart.

"Well, well, Walter, I am a selfish old man, and must test your boasted love and devotion a little. I know you have set your heart with enthusiasm upon the ministry as a life-long vocation; as a minister you cannot know to what post nuickly by, charmed by sweet music and you may be assigned, and if called away bright conversation, and when the pleased from the city, perhaps from our State, l and pleasing guests in bidding "Good will be compelled to part with my child; night," courteously expressed it one of and that, Walter-forgive a parent's the most pleasant evenings they had foolish fondness for his only little one-I ever spent, there was perhaps more of feel I cannot do. You have talent and honest truth in the sentiment than is an address which would insure success usually found in those formal conven- in any profession, and a true Christian Master in every vocation of life. Be a girls, except Annie, sought rest in the lawyer or an M. D., anything you please embraces of Morpheus. Again the pet- but a parson, and come and live with me ted daughter sought her father in his and I would rather see my Annie the library, where she knew he would be wife of Walter Maham than any man taking a last smoke before going to bed. living!" said Dr. St. Julien, warmly holding out his hand to Walter.

Walter drew back, and although very

pale, answered firmly: "My dear friend, I cannot gratify your wishes. I have solemnly vowed (unless providentially hindered) to dedicate myly to him and pressing his lips with al- self, all that I am, and all that I have to most lover-like fondness on her spotless | the service of my Master, in the work of brow. "My darling looks pale and the ministry. I feel it to be my duty to weary, she must go and hunt in sleep use the talents He has given me for His glory, and I cannot, no, I dare not, even for the hope of calling sweet Annie St Julien mine, renounce my high calling! I love your daughter, but I desire to love my God best."

"Walter is right, papa," said Annie lifting her sweet face for the first time and speaking in a low but decided voice "I must not be made his tempter. If he prove recreant to his high trust, he hand the pretty face that nestled so could be Walter Maham no more to me! But fear not, darling papa, your Annie will never leave you!"

"Dear sir," said Walter with gentle deference, "will it be too much to ask you to go with us, your children, if we are in the path of duty? I know it will be a great trial for you to give up your beautiful home and old friends, but we will strive by attentions, such as only true love can offer, to make amends for all your sacrifices; and I may find my post of duty right here in this loved old city, but that we know not, let us leave it all in His hands, 'who doeth all things well,' only I pray you do not tempt me to forsake my Master!"

"Walter," said Annie, gently, "say no more, do not urge papa, he is gentle, generous and kind, and would refuse us nothing that is best; and you know, Walter, God's will is always best."

"My gentle darling," said the Doctor,

humility and dutiful affection have con-

quered my unmanly selfishness! Your happiness has ever been my first and chief care, and your old father's jealous give my only one, my all, away! I feel love shall not mar it now. Take her Walter, and may the God you serve bless you both; and I doubt not but you are worthy, even of my 'Birdie's' love And now, little one, fly to your rest and seek for rosy slumbers, for, mind you, l

will have no pale cheeks to-morrow!" The next day dawned brightly for the happy lovers. Col. Maham and family returned to Berkley Hall, accompanied by Arthur and Jessie-Dr. St. Julien promising to follow in a few days with "Thank you, my own papa, for not his daughter to spend Christmas week on

TO BE CONTINUED.

Read and Inwardly Digest.

The following article which we copy rom the Macon (Georgia) Telegam and Messenger, should be read by every one who feels an interest in his or her own future welfare. We do not know when we have read an article that embodied so much good, sound, practical advice to our people. Retrenehment and heroic self-denial must be the watchwords in

very household: One of our bank presidents, a saga-cious, cultivated gentleman, and withal possessed of much practical wisdom and the highest integrity, considers the immense loss of meat in Georgia, resulting from the extraordinary warm spell, which continued for so many weeks through the of the greatest calamities that ever befel the State. It daunts the rising energies of the people; dashes fond hopes and proud anticipations of independence from the galling yoke of the West; ne-

of subjugation and emancipation. In the present tottering condition of the finances, when resumption is insisted upon by Congressional enactment, and here is neither bullion or coin for the edemption of two billions of paper, uness the alchemist can transmute base metals into gold, and create something even if the capitalists were willing to take the chances of a reaction in trade, there still remains the sable pall of the homestead and bankrupt laws, which have rung the death knell to all confilence between man and man, and re-

duced to hard pan every commercial Hence, the luckless farmer who owns a few acres and one or two mules only, supplemented by his own honest heart and brawn and muscle, must pine and languish for deliverance from the misortunes of a bad season, without being able to obtain pecuniary assistance, for sooth, because a Radical, mongrel State Convention decreed that nineteen twentieths of the people should retain in perpetuo their entire property, no matter under what circumstances, and in defiance

of the most sacred obligations; bless our love, and so make it an unalthe apparent large profits and usurious interest charged for their own protection against fraudulent creditors (the honest, the unreliable,) have steadily grown poorer and poorer, and not a few have succumbed, and are now penulless. One of the most opulent and extensive mernot made a dollar in three years,' and nearly all that he was worth was credited out, while every day homestead and bankrupt notices come pouring in, and the law was made the cloak for ignoring all benefactions and obligations No wonder then that the poor and un-

fortunate, who have lost their meat and made short crops, have a year of sorrow and tribulation before them.

These laws and the treachery of pat rons, have paralyzed the hands of the bankers and capitalists, and now there is no more hope of relief from these sources. What then are the only partial

First—Retrenchment, in its severest sense. Discard fine clothing and superlucus luxuries; renounce whiskey and tobacco; give up traveling, and stay at home; discharge house servants, and do your own work; it will make you happy and independent; don't attempt what you are unable to accomplish. In other vords, be manly and honest, and curtail at any and every sacrifice of feeling and comfort, your expenses within your in-To do otherwise, is to thorns in your own piflow, and hasten the day of exposure, poverty and shame. Then secondly—Renounce the insane hope of raying your debts and growing rich by planting cotton. It is a delusion and fallacy. The cost of producing that staple is now within a fraction of its market value. It will bring you to want if persisted in, and prove an ignis fatuus, ever shining and alluring, but vague and rice, sugar cane, wheat, and other cereals, and turn your attention to fruit, wine culture and stockraising. There is no discount on these productions, for, after betowing comfort and abundance at home, the surplus will always be in demand by the multitudes of consumers all over the world. But just here, let every farmer mittee of one to petition and urge upon the General Assembly, the propriety and necessity of enacting a dog law and calling a convention to repair the errors of our present constitution. Property must be protected and theft punished at the

the crowd of contented prisoners who draw rations out of the public crib, and inspire respect for the laws. Reduce the size of your farms, and cultivate every acre pos-sible with aid of the family, renting out the remainder only to those who the means of sustaining themselves during the working season, or scwing it down in oats. Such prudential action, united with industry and economy, will do much to retrieve the situation, and

restore prosperity to the country.

This advice has been given time and again in the columns of the Telegraph, but it cannot be repeated too often and should be stereotyped and graven upon the souls ment, honesty, less cotton, diversity of crops; these are the talismanic words that mean peace, happiness and inde-

- There are two words in the English language that contain all the vowels in regular succession, and if a person is willing to live abstemiously, and not regard this statement facetiously, he will see - An exchange says that amid the

reneral reduction of wages in these times there is one thing whose wages is not in the least reduced, and that is THE PALMETTO STATE.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN SOUTH CAROLINA-GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN IN DEFENCE OF REFORM AND HIS PARTY FEALTY-THE CHARACTER OF

Correspondence of the New York Herald.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24, 1876. The political situation in South Caroina and the condition of the Republican party there are much discussed here, and some expressions used in conversation by prominent Republican member of Con gress, having been reported to Governor Chamberiain, he has written in reply, under date of January 13, the followin letter, which gives at some length, and in very plain language, the Governor's view of affairs in his State, and of the tendency of the struggle there:

LETTER OF GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN DEAR SIR-I have to-day received a letter from a friend who has recently conversed with you, in which he writes, "Mr. — looks on your [my] attitude as in practical identification with the demo-

(South Carolina) to the opposition."

I am sure you would not willingly reach either of the above conclusions, you are greatly misinformed in regard to the posture of political affairs in this State. I am aware, too, that you are greatly and sincerely interested in the fortunes of Southern republicans, and I therefore conclude that you will listen to statements which may be laid before you though they may not agree with the con-clusions which you have already reached. I beg your indulgence while, as briefly

as possible, I give you my views of the situation here. Ex-Governor F. J. Moses, jr., was my predecessor in office. During his term of office the conduct of public affairs by him and his followers was such that vast majority of the republican party became convinced that a thorough reform or the promise of it, was the only way in which the success of the party could be selected as the candidate for Governor of those who held such views. I had been to 1872, and on account of my connection with public affairs here during that period I was distrusted by many republicans, and my nomination was hotly contested on the sole ground that I was no likely to carry out the promised reforms of our party. Upon my nomination, though I had pledged myself in every form to immediate and rigid reform, a bolt took place, embracing many of our best and most devoted republicans, who refused to support me because I could not, in their judgment, be trusted to carry out practical reform. My election was contested by those republicans on that ground alone, while my friends and I stoutly asserted, by our platform elected thorough and complete reform should take place. I was elected by a majority of 11,000 votes, as against a majority of 35,000 for Moses two years pre-vious and 40,000 for Scott four years pre-vious, this reduced majority being solely due to the distrust of me and my sup-

porters by a considerable wing of our party on the single issue of reform. THE GOVERNOR'S WORK. I took my seat as Governor December 1874 and I addressed myself earnestly to the work of keeping the pledges I had against fraudient to assume the risk of made and the pledges made for me by all the unreliable.) have steadily grown poormy friends and by our platform in the campaign. I soon found that many of those who supported me in the campaign than denounce these elections without and had talked reform did not want re- measure. No decent man can do less chants and private bankers in Southwest form; but I persevered, determined as a Georgia, told the writer recently that "he had not made a dollar in three years," here to my party platform and pledges. those who disliked practical lout, "He is going over to ats!" "He wants social rereform cried out. the democrats!" cognition from the rebels!" and all the rest of those senseless cries such as you now hear about me. Still I persevered: and when our Legislature met in November last there was apparent harmony be equiescence in the wisdom of the policy of reform as carried out by me. The re sult was that at that time the democracy of this State was disarmed and had no hope, apparently, of even nominating separate State ticket in opposition to the republican party. Neither under the guise of "tax unions" or the "conservative" party could they or did they mainname. The leaders could not persuade the masses of the white people that they could secure any better governmen than

they were enjoying under my administra-Now what had I done up to that time? I challenge contradiction from any source when I solemnly affirm that I had done othing; not one thing, which was not ledged by me on every stump in the State when I was a candidate; nothing which our party platform did not de-mand; nothing but what every man who now opposes me declared in that campaign to be indispensable; nothing which you or any other honest republican would not say was right and republican. This is a broad statement, but I defy proof of any sort in contradiction of it in any particular. Suppose you talk with some one in Washington who is now denouncing me—and it certainly cannot be difficult, judging from what I hear, to find such. him what Governor Chamberlain had done before these recent judicial elections that indicated any infidelity to the republican party? Ask him if I had appointed democrats to office? If he tells you the truth he will say no, for the fact that never since 1868 were there so few democrats in office in this State as since my administration. I know whereof l affirm and will prove it to you if you find it denied. Ask him further if I advocated or approved any measures of legislation which were in any possible sense unrepublican or opposed to the interests party. He cannot name one, for there is not one. Ask him if I proclaimed any doctrines which were not held by the republican party. He will not be able to point out one. him if I ever in any way affiliated politically with the democracy or had any thing to do with them politically, nearly or remotely. He will not be able to point out any such action or tendency of any kind or degree. What, then, is the mat-ter with me? Why was I disliked and denounced by some members of my own party? Simply for this, I insisted on reasonable taxes, competent officers, honest expenditures, fair legislation and no stealing, and the democrats praised me for it.

PUBLIC PLUNDER. The last two things are my offence. did not sanction schemes of public plun-der—such as our Printing Ring, for instance, but the cost of public printing per year was cut down from \$180,000 to \$50, 000, and contingent funds from \$80,000 to \$27,000, and I repeat the democrats

Now, I make this offer; if any ma will contradict a single statement of fact I have thus far made I will prove him a liar to your satisfaction. The extent of my guilt, for permitting the democrats to praise me, I cannot precisely measure. things and stamp them out, we can yet self. Patronize home industry.

because democrats praise me, but that will not quite do, I am sure, with you. should not the democrats praise me . Low taxes are popular, even with democrats. Competent officers are preferred to incompetent ones, even by South Carolina democrats. Honest expenditures of public moneys are acceptable to democrats even, and "no stealing" is almost ever shere rather a popular slogan, to say nothing about its being right. I never asked their praise. If there had been anything to ask of them, I would have earnestly asked them not to praise and such sort of people to denounce me, as they are doing now, as fit only for the Penitentiary. But they did praise me, they do praise me; and I confess I don't

see how I can help it.

Seriously, sir, if I have told you the truth, ought I to be denounced by republicans as a traitor? Ought I to be conidered by you as "in practical identification with the democracy," because the taxpayers of South Carolina praise me for doing what every republican who supwould do and asked the people to vote for me because I would do? Such was the condition of affairs here on the 15th day of last December. The democracy of South Carolina was in perfect collapse No State issues could have given them ife or activity. It is doubtful whether national issues would have had force enough to have even induced a canvass in the coming Presidential campaign, under the circui stances then existing.

ELECTION OF MOSES AND WHIPPER.

On the 16th of December last the Ger eral Assembly, under influences which it udges of the Circuit Court of this State he latter for the circuit which embraces the city of Charleston and constitutes the most important circuit of the State in point of population, wealth and business. Are you aware who these men are? Moses was my predecessor as Governor. Unless the universal belief among all classes of people in this State is mistaken, he is as infamous a character as ever in any age disgraced and prostituted public ington who shall happen to deny this, I will prove it to your abundant satisfaction. To mention nothing else out of specimen:-Disappointed in not being reominated for Governor, he entered into conspiracy with some of the leaders of cans to elect my opponent and actually sold out the Commissioners of Elections, of whom he had the sole appointment, to my opponents for \$30,000, of which \$15,-000 was paid to him in cash, and the rest made contingent on the election of my opponent. Of Whipper it can be said that he seems to have lacked only oppor-tunity to prove himself the equal of Moses in infamy. Ignorant of law, ignorant of morals, a gambler by open practice, an embezzler of public funds, he is whom by any possibility you could name. Neither of these men have even the poor qualification which the infamous demodegree of legal knowledge as to qualify them for the intelligent discharge of any judicial duty. What has been the result? Their election has sent a thrill of horror through the whole State. It has spli the republicans in twain; the moribund democracy has awakened to new life and

and you err wholly if you imagine that living here you would, for one moment, think of tolerating these elections. You an insult, the suggestion of supporting or acquiescing in them. specting these elections is known to you, presume. I have done what you would have done refused to sanction, aid or abet the carrying out of this great crime against society, and again-worst of all crimes, apparently—the democrats praise me. Now in the light of what I have stated, and I am responsible to truth and to anybody who questions or is ag-grieved thereby for what I have stated, what would you have me do? At what points, in what marticular have I "identitified myself practically with the democracy?" Is it treachery to the republican party or "identification with the democracy" to insist on decent men for judges of properts? There is not a man in Is it treachery to my party to refuse to tolerate his elevation to the Bench, where he will have millions within the grasp of his thieving, bribed palm? Is it "identification with the democracy" to oppose such a man by every influence to the bit-

zation and public decency can do less

measure. No decent man can do less

than oppose the n, can do less than fight

do in South Carolina what you would

sooner lose your right arm than do in

er arise in Indiana, but it has arisen here,

against those who elected them or who

doubt your moral preceptions. THE FUTURE PROSPECTS. Now, sir, I have a word to say about what you are reputed to have said to the effect that "you already give up the State to the opposition." That result rests very largely with you. You are influential ble; you hold a commanding position and you have a commanding voice in our party affairs. If South Carolina is to be given up to the opposition" it is because ou and others who m you can influence ail to help me and my friends to "unload"-to use a current phrase-the inelections. And here let me speak plainly. To cry "democrat" at me at this time is to support Moses and Whipper. I am a republican much less interesting than those of just as many years' standing as I have seen years of discretion. I have no tendency to any other party; no associations no sympathy with any other party. want to see South Carolina remain a re publican State, but I tell you no party can rule this State that supports Whip-per and Moses, and to denounce us who are to-day denouncing the election of these men is to support them. It is in vain, sir, to say, as the National Republican is saying, that you have no sympathy with those elections, that they are "almost an unpardonable blunder," and with the next breath declare that I am "practically identified with the democracy." If I have done anything but oppose bad gov denounce and and oppose these judicial elections let it be pointed out. But, until that is done, to denounce me and my friends here as traitors to the republican party is to "practically identify" yourself with Moses and Whipper. There is but one way to save the republican party in South arolina, and that way is, I repeat, to unload Moses and Whipper and all who go with them. It will be difficult to restore confidence in a party whose members election, but if our action is prompt and decided, if you and the republicans at

make South Carolina and keep her a Washington, with all its appliances, civil and military, nor all the denunciation of the world heaped upon me, can save ming defeat during this year, unless we can persuade the people of this State will be undone and never by possibility

I have written very earnestly, but with a spirit of perfect respect for you and of great admiration of your abilities and devotion to the republican party. I could not forbear from making known to you my views, and especially from stating to you the facts as they exist here in South Carolina. I do not care so much to vindicate myself as to give, you correct idea of the situation here and the necessity of sustaining those who are fighting against the suicide of the republican party—now nearly committed-in South Carolina.

Make any use you see fit of this letter Place me whereever you see fit after you have read it; but, I beseech you, help to save the republican party here in the only way it can be saved—by a firm, unmising and instant denunciation of all such acts as those recent elections and by sustaining those who at great cost to themselves are trying to stay the mad waves of destruction put in motion by those who find little else to do in such an emergency except to denounce me a a "democrat." Yours respectfully.

D. H. CHAMBERLAIN. Theme Writing in Schools.

There is a great deal of just complaint private schools are crammed with facts without any order or sequence, and cer ainly without any attempt to develop the reasoning powers of their brains.— They are required to bolt each day a certain number of rules, gramatical or math-Asia or the population of towns in Yuca tan. As for any practical bearing which these odd facts can have on their daily life they know nothing of it. When, on the contrary, they are set to write variably abstract topics are given them-purely imaginative or philosophical subects, which require unlimited data and The most of these subjects are back-

neved beyond use. How many grown men or women could write an essay on Virtue, or Liberty, or the triumphs of Genius that should contain one fresh thought or turn of carression that was not a shameless platitu ? Yet it is just such themes that girls and boys pore over weekly, striving to drag from their undeveloped brains and their experience of the ball of croquet ground or the class-room some new reflections on the great deas that have ruled mankind. Variations of precisely such topics as these the undergraduate selects to regale his hearas unit for judicial position as any man ers on commencement days. There was whom by any possibility you could name. a noticeable effort on the part of the young essayists to grasp the most practi-cal subject in a generalizing philosophic or poetical fashion, which would impress

any hearer as unreal if not false. propensity is due to the crudity of the boy's mind: to the lack of actual ty experience, from which to deduce not required to deduce his ideas and conclusions from such experience as he has ing Greeks and Romans whom he knows nothing about, a lad of twelve or fourteen were left to write about his father's boat or horse, or his last night's rabbit-hunt, his brain would be roused, his matter would be original, and his style vigorous. Nor would it be necessary to confine him to such home themes. Turn him loose in a machine-shop, a dock-yard, or a pasture, according to his locality, and let girl a historical place or character and half a dozen books of reference, and let her bring the result of her researches. In either case the child will have learned facts with a definite understanding of their purpose, and will have written in words which have a real significance of real things, and the teacher will have gained a clearer insight into the tastes character, and capacity of his pupil than through years of wearisome memorizing and "theme writing."-New York Tri

THE CURE FOR GOSSIP .- Dr. Holland n Scribner's, gives us the following What is the cure for gossip? Simply culture. There is a great deal of gossi that has no Lalignity in it. Good-na tured people talk about their neighbors because, and only because, they have there comes to us the picture of a family of young ladies. We have seen them at home, we have met them in galleries of art, we have caught glimpses of them going from a bookstore, or a library, with a fresh volume in their hands. When we meet them, they are full of what they have seen and read. They are brimming with questions. One topic of conversa-tion is dropped only to give place to another, in which they are interested. We have left them, after a delightful our, stimulated and refreshed; and during the whole hour not a neighbor's gar ment was soiled by so much as a touch They had something to talk about. They knew something, and wanted to know more. They could listen as well as they could talk. To speak freely of a neigh-bor's doings and belongings would have seemed an impertinence to them, and, of course, an impropriety. They had no temptation to gossip, because the doings of their neighbors formed a subject very grew out of their knowledge and their

confirmed gossip is always either malicious or ignorant. The one variety needs a change of heart and the other a change of pasture. Gossip is always a persona confession either of malice or imbecility and the young should not only shun it but by the most thorough culture relieve themselves from all temptation to indulge in it. It is a low, frivolous, and too often a dirty business. There are country neighborhoods in which it rages like a est. Churches are split in pieces by it In many persons it degenerates into a chronic disease, which is practically incurable. Let the young cure it

- Two white boys and a negro went ossum hunting, the negro furnishing the dogs. Next day the darkey was asked how they came out. "Kotcht four poshow they came out. "Kotcht four pos sums." "Well, what did you get? "Dunno, massa, yer see we's gwine in cahoot, and kotch four possums. Mars Jim took two, and Mars Mack two, and as we's gwine in cahoot I reckon I gits

- Always laugh at your own jokes; Washington will put your feet upon such | you want anything well done, do it your

LEGAL ADVERTISING.—We are compelled to require cash payments for advertising ordered by Executors, Administrators and other fiduciaries, and herewith append the rates for the ordinary notices, which will only be inserted when the money comes with the order:

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In order to receive attention, communications must be accompanied

ANDREW JOHNSON'S WIFE.

The Career of a Faithful and Devoted The widow of ex-President Andrew

Johnson has survived her husband but a few months. We have not a living ex-President at this time, but there are even yet three surviving widows of ex-Presi lents-Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, John Tyler, and Mrs. James K. Polk, whose husband was President thirty years ago. Mrs. Johnson, who died at Greenville, Tenn., had been a patient sufferer for many long years, including those years when she was the occupant of the

White House; and since the death of her husband, in August last, she had been

sixty-six years.

Saturday night, 15th inst. She was four years younger than her husband, and had, therefore, just reached the age of Her maiden name was Miss Eliza, Mc-Cardle, and she was an attractive damsel, when, in her seventeenth year, she

home by the poor but ambitious young tailor of Greenville, who was not yet twenty-one. She was a bright young woman, who had obtained such education as was afforded by the schools of the day in that part of the country; and there is no doubt that Andre y Johnson, who felt the superiority of her acquirements, was largely indebted to her for that mental timulus which led him into those studies which he pursued with such assiduity from the period of their marriage. It is stated that the youthful couple used to study together far into the night, when all the rest of the villagers were asleep that she was in the habit of reading aloud to him while he worked away at his trade hand while he struggled to acquire the art of writing. It is often said that she taught him the alphabet; but this is a mistake; for though he was never at school, he had pushed beyond that stage of learning before he left North Carolina at the same time she displayed the best practical capacity in her ways of life and in the ordering of their humble house-hold. In still other ways she assisted him, and his early popularity in Greenville was largely owing to the frankness and amiability of her intercourse with the people of the village. We have heard of her modest pride when Mr. Johnson, a few years after their marriage, received that first public honor upon which he himself was always so fond of lilating, in his election to the office of

Alderman. Their home was gladdened by little children, and her husband's of the Mayorality, to which office he was elected for three terms. During these years, as through all the subsequent years retiring disposition, and always avoided anything that might bring her into any sort of publicity, saying to women of more ambition that her enjoyment was in her home, with her children, practicing the economy rendered necessary by he husband's slender means. When Mr. Johnson went to Nashville as a member of the Tennessee Legislature, she remained at Greenville in charge of their house hold; and even when he became Gov-ernor of the State, she continued to maintain that degree of domestic privacy which was most congenial to her nature In the spring of 1861, when Mr. John-Washington; but after a short residence there with her husband, she had to re-

health. She was there, and he was in Washington, when the war began; and, as he could not enter Tennessee, which was then a member of the Confederacy, and she could not leave the State by rea son of ill health, they were separated from each other for nearly two Her experiences during this period were of a trying kind. In 1862 the Confederate authorities required her to leave the Confederacy, but they did not enforce the order upon learning her condition.— Some months afterward she was so disband that she asked permission to deave, which was granted; but it was only after many set-backs, many trobles, and much hard journeying, that the feeble woman at last reached Nashville, where her hushand was installed as military Governor of Tennessee. His emotion on meeting his suffering wife, after their long separation, amid the stormy scenes of war, overcame him, and were relieved by profuse tears. In a short time, her mother's heart was pierced by the death of her eldest son, who had just been appointed

an army surgeon; and was instantly killed by being thrown from his horse. When Mr. Johnson went on from Nashville to Washington, in 1865, to enter on the office of made preparations for the removal of his wife and family to Greenville; but before he had been able to accompany her there, the assassination of Mr. Lincoln induced him to change his plans, and take her to the new residence in the White House, to which he had been so unexpectedly called. There she remained with him during the four stormy years of his Presidency as a confirmed invalid. She never appeared in Washington society, was known to but a small circle of equaintances, and was only on rare ocsions met by a few of the friends who made visits to the White House. She was last seen, during her abode there, at a party given to her grandchildren, when he was unable to rise from her chair to greet the guests who were presented to her. Her daughter, Mrs. Patterson, was happily able to relieve her from the du-ties of the household and of society. too much will not be expected of us

tial term expired, his wife gladly returned with him to their home in Greenville, and there she lived till his death last August, after which she took up her residence with the daughter, at whose house

When the ex-President, after four years of retirement from political life, returned to Washington, in March of last year, as Senator from Tennessee, his wife was unable to accompany him, and had no hope of ever more leaving her secluded home. If Mrs. Johnson had been as well able act as the adviser and guide of her husshe was during the first part of it, he might have been saved from some of the errors into which he fell. But, from first to last, she was to him a wife whom he lways loved, who possessed the most amiable traits of character, who exemsisted him in entering and aided him in pursuing the paths that led to eminence, resignation, and who lived a life that will make her honorably remembered among

- It will pay you to read the advertis-